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SPELLJAMMER

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KRAAR
MORALES
WEST
RITTER

ADVENTURES IN WILDSPACE

SPELLJAMMER™

MICHAEL COLLINS

BEFORE THERE WAS MEREDITH... THERE WAS NIMONE!

HER NAME IS **JASMINE**. SHE'S NOT QUITE SEEN A SCORE OF WINTERS. SHE IS A THIEF, A WARRIOR AND OFTEN A HIRED GUN. IT TAKES A LOT TO FRIGHTEN HER.

MEREDITH ACCOMPLISHED THAT WITH A SIMPLE GESTURE.

JASMINE FIRST LAID EYES ON THE SPELLJAMMING WIZARDESS CALLED MEREDITH IN THE BOWELS OF AN ARCH LICH'S KEEP. WITH A SIMPLE SPELL, MEREDITH FREED JASMINE AND SUBSEQUENTLY OFFERED HER A CREW SLOT ABOARD MEREDITH'S SKYSHIP.

SHE HASN'T KNOWN A DULL MOMENT SINCE.

--**CRAZY!** THE OLD WOMAN'S *INSANE!*

AND SHE'S MORE POWERFUL THAN I CAN IMAGINE--!!

NIMONE

DON KRAAR
writer

KEVIN WEST
guest-penciller

MICKEY RITTER
inker

Framing sequence by Rags Morales
Steve Haynie – letterer/Eric Kachelhofer – colors

Produced by Jim Owsley

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THE FRONT DOOR OF JASMINE'S DIMENSIONAL CLOSET OPENS ON BOARD MEREDITH'S SKYSHIP! THE BACK DOOR OPENS ON--

--TORIL! WINGS DON'T FAIL ME NOW!

THESE STUPID WINGS HAVE COME IN HANDY MORE THAN ONCE! I SHOULD STOP COMPLAINING ABOUT THEM--

WATERDEEP! I WISH SOMEONE KNEW THAT I WAS IN TROUBLE!

OH, NO! NO--THE MERE OF DEAD MEN! THIS PLACE IS KNOWN TO SHORTEN AN ADVENTURER'S LIFE EXPECTANCY!

AT LEAST I'M BACK ON TORIL. BETTER THE SWAMP YOU KNOW...

THIS IS ALL TEMBER'S FAULT!!

SPLAASH!

ONE KISS AND THE FOOL'S IN *LOVE!*

ACTUALLY, ON SECOND THOUGHT, THE MERE OF DEAD MEN WAS NEVER KNOWN FOR HAPPY HOMECOMINGS!

THEN THE IDIOT WANTS TO "PROVE" HIMSELF -- AND MEREDITH GETS TICKED AT *ME!!*

A *BICHIR!!*

BLASTED THING THINKS I'M DINNER!!

HERE! EAT THIS!

IF I CUT IT DEEP ENOUGH, MAYBE I CAN BLIND IT WITH ITS OWN BLOOD! THE STENCH MAY MASK MY SCENT--

--AND MAYBE --JUST MAYBE-- I'LL GET OUT OF THIS ONE ALIVE!!

CURSE THIS SWAMP! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FLY WITH ALL THIS MUD ON MY WINGS!

CURSE YOU, TEMBER--!!

SUDDENLY ANOTHER STRANGE PRESENCE FILLS THE NIGHT...

STAY DOWN, I PRAY THEE!

WHO ON TORIL!

THE BEST WAY TO DEAL WITH A BICHIR'S APPETITE IS NOT TO FEED IT ANYTHING--*ESPECIALLY NOT THYSELF!*

WALL OF FORCE!

THERE, THAT OUGHT TO KEEP THE BEAST'S APPETITE IN CHECK!

I'M ALL RIGHT!

AND I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, WHOEVER YOU ARE.

THEN WHY DIDST THOU ASK FOR IT IF THOU DID NOT NEED IT?

COME, I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING THEE EVER SINCE YE DISTURBED MY MEDITATIONS.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE TORIL AGAIN! YET YOU KNEW I WAS IN TROUBLE!

THERE IS NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS, JASMINE! THAT IS WHAT THOU ART CALLED, IS IT NOT?

HURRY, WE MUST BE OFF!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I WAS WORRIED, ELMINSTER!

ENOUGH OF THAT, LHAEO! SET SAIL!

YOU SAID YOU WERE CALLED...?

ELMINSTER --AND I SAID NO SUCH THING! JUST A MOMENT...!

THERE! NOW, WHAT WERE THEE ABOUT TO SAY?

THANKS, *ELMINSTER!*

A LITTLE WHILE AGO I WAS ON A SHIP AND THEN...

YES, YES, AND MEREDITH HURLED YE THROUGH A DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY LIKE SO MUCH RUBBISH! THAT MUCH I COULD DIVINE FOR MYSELF!

BUT *HOW* DID YOU KNOW?

MEREDITH, AS SHE IS KNOWN TO THEE, HAS CAUSED GREAT DISTURBANCES IN THE ASTRAL PLANES.

ONCE THEY WERE LIKE RIPPLES IN A POND IN WHICH A PEBBLE HAD BEEN TOSSED. *NOW THEY THREATEN TO BECOME A TEMPEST!*

THEN YOU *KNOW* MEREDITH!

MOSTLY BY REPUTATION--A *VERY BAD REPUTATION INDEED. THIS WOMAN YOU CALL MEREDITH HAS BEEN KNOWN BY MANY NAMES.*

I FEAR THAT THE TIME IS COMING WHEN SHE CAN NO LONGER BE TOLERATED, LET ALONE IGNORED. MARK ME, LEARN ALL YOU CAN ABOUT *YOUR MORTAL ENEMY.*

HOW CAN I BE SURE SHE IS MY ENEMY. AFTER ALL, SHE DID SEND ME BACK TO TORIL...

SHE *IS* YOUR ENEMY! *LISTEN,* FOR TIME IS SHORT! MAINTAINING THE COSMIC BALANCE DEMANDS THAT I HELP THEE IN THY STRUGGLE AGAINST THIS SORCERESS.

BUT HOW CAN I FIGHT SOMEONE WHO SEEMS ALL POWERFUL, ELMINSTER?

WITH *KNOWLEDGE,* JASMINE--INTIMATE, SECRET KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR ENEMY'S WEAKNESS--THE KIND THAT CAN ONLY BE LEARNED FROM THE PAST THAT THEY KEEP HIDDEN.

BUT HOW CAN YOU GAIN SUCH KNOWLEDGE?

BY TRAVELLING THE SECRET BYWAYS THAT ARE FORBIDDEN TO ALL BUT THE MOST ACCOMPLISHED MAGIC USERS, FOR TO JOURNEY ON THE *TIME STREAM* IS ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS SPELLS OF ALL.

EVEN THE MOST GIFTED ADEPT CAN ONLY TRAVEL ON IT A LITTLE WHILE, FOR TO GO PAST THE FORBIDDEN THRESHOLD MEANS MADNESS.

AND WHAT YOU LEARN MAY ONLY BE A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE, WHICH CAN BE A DANGEROUS THING IN ITSELF.

WHAT MUST I DO?

TRUST ME, BE GUIDED BY ME, AND THOU WILT SEE ALL WE ARE PERMITTED TO LEARN THROUGH MY EYES.

AND MOST OF ALL, REMEMBER THOU MUST NOT RESIST WHEN I SAY IT IS TIME TO RETURN.

SWEAR IT, JASMINE!

I SWEAR, ELMINSTER!

"ACROSS PORTALS NEVER INTENDED FOR MORTAL EYES TO SEE THROUGH IS THE GREAT STREAM OF TIME WHERE ALL EVENTS THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN PLAIN VIEW OR IN SECRET THROUGHOUT TIME HAVE BEEN REGISTERED ON THE ENERGY THAT FLOWED THROUGH THOSE WHO LIVED THOSE EVENTS."

"EVEN THE MOST ADVANCED ADEPT KNOWS THAT TO TRAVEL OUT ON THE TIME STREAM IS A TREACHEROUS JOURNEY. MANY WHO ATTEMPTED IT LOST THEIR MINDS, LEAVING ONLY BABBLING FOOLS WITH NO SENSE OF PAST, PRESENT, OR FUTURE."

"BEFORE YE WERE BORN, JASMINE, MEREDITH WAS KNOWN AS *MIMONE*. SHE AND HER SON BORS RAIDED THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY. BEFORE BORS WAS OUT OF HIS TEENS HIS NAME WAS FEARED AND DESPISED AS MUCH AS THAT OF HIS MOTHER.

"HE WAS THE CREATURE OF HIS MOTHER'S WILL, FOR HER WORDS LIVE IN HIS MIND. HER GRIP ON HIM NEVER FALTERED UNTIL THE TIME SHE DIRECTED HIM TO ROB THE *CITADEL OF THE KEEPERS OF THE FLAME...*"

REMEMBER, BORS, I'LL BRING THE SHIP TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT BEFORE DAWN. THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME...

AND REMEMBER, MY THOUGHTS ARE WITH YOU!

YES, MOTHER, AREN'T THEY ALWAYS?

"...FOR SHE WISHED TO AVENGE HERSELF AGAINST THEIR HIGH PRIEST, *KOUROS*..."

CAREFULLY, BORS... WHEN YOU'RE IN POSITION TRY THE SPELL I TAUGHT YOU TO TAKE THE JEWELS.

I KNOW TO BE CAREFUL, MOTHER! AND I DON'T TRUST THAT SPELL!

STOP BEING WILLFUL AND DO AS I SAY, BORS!

STOP LIVING MY LIFE FOR ME, MOTHER, AND LET ME *BE!*

YOU'D BE LOST WITHOUT ME!

I DON'T NEED YOU OR YOUR MAGIC, MOTHER! ALL I NEED IS MY OWN SKILL!

YOU THINK IT'S REALLY THAT EASY, BORS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M WILLING TO FIND OUT...

ON THE ROOF, BORS' HASTILY-MADE KNOT SLIPS--

...WHAT IT'S LIKE!

OH, NO...

BORS, YOU FOOL! USE A SPELL--FLY! JUST GET OUT OF THERE!

AND HAVE YOU SAY I FAILED? NO!

THIS IS NO TIME TO ARGUE WITH ME, BORS!

NO! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!

I'LL SEE YOU AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT!

IN THE MEANTIME, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT JUST HOW FAR MY FIGHTING SKILLS WILL TAKE ME--

--WHOA--!!

THERE HE IS! TAKE HIM!

AWFULLY SLIPPERY FLOORS IN THIS TEMPLE--

HERE! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO EARN YOUR KEEP!

THIS SHOULD BRIGHTEN THINGS UP FOR YOU!

STOP PLAYING GAMES, BORS.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM, YOU NEVER LET ME PLAY ANY GAMES! WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!

BESIDES, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT AGAINST A LITTLE *FUN*?

WHY IS IT WE'VE NEVER TALKED ABOUT *FUN*, MOTHER?

LET'S PUT SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT! THIS PLACE IS TOO GLOOMY!

I'LL HAVE TO TRY THIS MORE OFTEN!

THEN AGAIN...

FUN IS FUN, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE TAKING THIS BUSINESS A LITTLE TOO SERIOUSLY!

SO, LIGHTEN UP!

IF YOU MEN HAD GIVEN ME A CHANCE, I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU I PLAY ROUGH.

AS THINGS STAND, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN AS WE GO.

YOU SEE, I'M A BIT ANNOYED WITH MY MOTHER, AND I HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT ON SOMEONE.

GUESS WHO'S ELECTED?

YOU SEE, MOTHER, I DO VERY WELL WITHOUT MAGIC!

WHY SO SILENT, MOTHER? CAT GOT YOUR TELEPATHY?

AFTER HIM!!

AS THE SOUND OF THE GUARDS' FOOTSTEPS ECHOES THROUGH THE CORRIDOR, BORS RACES FOR HIS LIFE...

WHEN MOTHER GOES SILENT, IT MEANS SHE'S *UP* TO SOMETHING!

AND THAT *ALWAYS* MEANS TROUBLE!

I NEED TO EVADE THOSE IDIOT GUARDS.

I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE ODDS ARE BETTER BEFORE I SHOW THEM *JUST* HOW INVINCIBLE I AM!

AND AS THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE GUARDS PASS BY AND FADE...

WHAT ...?

DID YOU HAVE YOUR "FUN"?

DID YOU ENJOY STEALING AND ATTEMPTING MURDER?

GET OUT OF MY WAY, OLD MAN!

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL DO THIS THE HARD WAY!

JUST AS YOU SAY!
WHAT ....!

HERE, TAKE THIS WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
NO ONE EVER SET YOU STRAIGHT, DID THEY, BOY?

YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY A LITTLE HARDER.

YES, I CAN SEE WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
THEN I HOPE YOU HAVE MORE MAGIC THAN THAT, OLD MAN!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU STAND UP TO...
...PYROTECHNICS!

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YOU'RE A TALENTED MAGIC USER... BORS, THAT IS YOUR NAME, ISN'T IT?

BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY A LITTLE HARDER.

HOW IN...

LIGHTNING BOLT!

DISPEL MAGIC!

KRAAa

AAKK!

HURTS, DOESN'T IT?

BUT NOT AS MUCH AS IT WILL.

YEEAARRGHH!

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW GOOD YOU ARE, BORS, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE BETTER.

AND IF YOU WANT TO DISPEL MY MAGIC, YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY A LITTLE HARDER.

FINGER OF DEATH!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. YOU'RE NOT NEARLY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CAST THAT SPELL PROPERLY.

SUMMON SWARM!!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT...

WHOOSH!!!

I LIKE THAT MORE THAN SAYING, "DISPEL MAGIC."

YOU KNOW, BORS, PART OF YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOUR MAGIC WAS WELL TAUGHT, BUT YOU LEARNED IT FOR THE WRONG REASONS.

JUST FINISH IT...

NOBODY EVER TAUGHT YOU THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG. BUT I INTEND TO CORRECT THAT OVERSIGHT.

WELL, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE SEVERE CORPORAL PUNISHMENT TO CORRECT A WILLFUL CHILD.

KILL ME... KILL ME!

NO, YOUR PUNISHMENT IS THAT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LIVE. ONLY THIS TIME YOU'LL *NEVER* BE ABLE TO IGNORE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG AGAIN.

NEVER!

AFTER TODAY YOU MAY NOT HAVE THE STOMACH FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR KIND OF "FUN."

HERE! YOU WANTED THESE ENOUGH TO STEAL AND KILL! TAKE THEM!

JUST DON'T HURT ANYONE ELSE HERE!

AND REMEMBER, BORS, YOU WILL EITHER BE A FORCE FOR GREAT EVIL --OR GREAT GOOD! THERE CAN BE NO IN BETWEEN FOR YOU!

LEAVE ME ALONE!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T RUN INTO MY OLD MASTER. HE MIGHT HAVE HURT YOU!

CAPTAIN, LET HIM ESCAPE.

BUT, KOUROS, IF WE LET HIM GO...

THAT'S ENOUGH ABOUT THE BOY, MY FRIEND.

BUT WHAT OF THE WOMAN?

NIMONE? I THINK THAT IS WHAT SHE HAS CALLED HERSELF IN RECENT YEARS.

I AM AFRAID YOU CANNOT SHOW *HER* ANY MERCY, CAPTAIN.

FLY, BORS! USE YOUR MAGIC AND FLY!

MY MAGIC IS USED UP! THROW ME A ROPE BEFORE THEY KILL ME!

STUBBORN FOOL!

YES, THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN!

BUT THAT'S ALL GOING TO CHANGE. I SEE THAT, NOW!

ASSUMING, OF COURSE, THAT I *SURVIVE* THIS EPISODE...

WHERE ARE THE JEWELS, BORS?

NOW I KNOW WHY I'M SO DEVOTED TO YOU, MOTHER -- IT'S YOUR *COMPASSION!*

COMPASSION IS LOST ON *FOOLS*, BORS. YOU ARE A FOOL *AND* A LIAR.

I'VE NO DOUBT YOU HAD SUFFICIENT SPELLS TO LEVITATE TO THE NAUTILOID!

NOW... WHERE ARE THOSE JEWELS?

YOU *KNOW* WHERE THEY ARE, MOTHER.

PARDON ME, NIMONE.

I HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR TEST FLIGHT. I WONDERED IF YOU HAD MADE A DECISION.

WE'LL TAKE IT!

I BELIEVE WE SAID 100,000 CREDITS, CASH. RIGHT?

FUNNY HOW I'VE ALWAYS DONE WHATEVER YOU SAID, MOTHER, AND I GOT AWAY WITH ANYTHING...

...ONLY THIS TIME IT DIDN'T WORK!

I DIDN'T TEACH YOU TO FAIL!

ER, NIMONE--

SHUT UP, ARCANE!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE IT?

YES, I SAID WE'D TAKE IT! I NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT PAYING FOR IT!

DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY!

DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON HIM!

IT'S NOT THE
SAME OLD THING.

The Addams Family

NOVEMBER 22.

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE